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Title: Translated Journal

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This text has been  
translated from a  
gargoyle's journal  
following his capture  
and subsequent  
reeducation.

-Velis

I write this in the  
hopes that someday a  
soul of pure heart and  
mind will read it. We  
are not the evil beings  
that our cousin

We consider them  
uncivilized and they  
have no concept of  
the Principles. To you  
who reads this, I beg  
for your help in  
saving my brethren  
and preserving my  
race. We stand at the  
edge of destruction as  
does the rest of the  
world. Once it was  
written law that we  
would not allow the  
knowledge of our  
civilization to spread  
into the world, now we are  
left with little  
choice...contact the  
outside world in the hopes  
of finding help to save  
it or becoming the  
unwilling bringers of  
its damnation.

I fear my capture is  
certain, the  
controllers grow ever  
closer to my hiding  
place and I know if  
they discover me, my  
fate will be as that of  
my brothers.  
Although we resisted

with all our strength  
it is now clear that we  
must have assistance  
or our people will be  
gone. And if our  
oppressor achieves  
his goals our race will  
surely be joined by  
others.

Those of us who  
have not yet been  
taken hope to open a  
path from the outside  
world into the city.  
We believe we have  
found weak areas in  
the mountains that we  
can successfully  
knock through with  
our limited supplies.  
We will have to work  
quickly and the risk  
of being discovered is  
great, but no choice  
remains...